

Lady Gu Is Too Weak To Fend For Herself

Chapter 12: Black Tide

Xu Mei reacted by shouting, "Idiot! Rou Rou, you're an idiot!"

Qiao Rou sobbed softly.

Mr. Qiao went forward and patted Gu Moling's shoulder. "Moling, it was Rou Rou's fault this time, but it's because she loves you too much. She loves you so much that she lost herself... It's all my fault. I didn't tell her that she would take her sister's place, so she... Sigh!"

"It's... fine."

Qiao Rou cried so miserably that Gu Moling could not vent out his anger.

He pulled Qiao Rou up and gently wiped away her tears. "It's not Rou Rou's fault, it's my fault. If I had expressed my stance earlier, Rou Rou wouldn't have used this method to keep me by her side."

Qiao Rou looked at him, touched. "Brother Moling..."

If something had not happened, Qiao Rou would not have taken the initiative to tell them about this. Thinking of this, Mr. Qiao hurriedly asked, "Rou Rou, did Qiao Xi say something to you?"

Qiao Rou turned her head in embarrassment. "She... She has video evidence of me bribing the doctor and the scene inside the operating room."

Then, she grabbed Gu Moling's hand tightly. "Brother Moling, what should I do? If my sister publicizes that video, I... Not only me but Qiao Corporation will also be affected. It's all my fault. Why was I so stupid that I chose to lie about my pregnancy?!"

She hammered her chest in frustration.

Although Gu Moling was a little annoyed by the trouble that Qiao Rou had caused, Qiao Rou was right. If this matter was not resolved properly, it would affect Qiao Corporation and even the Gu family's reputation.

Thinking of this, he held Qiao Rou's shoulder and asked anxiously, "Are you sure all the evidence is in Qiao Xi's phone?"

Qiao Rou hesitated for a while, then nodded affirmatively. "She doesn't know how to use a computer, so everything should be on her phone."

1

Gu Moling heaved a sigh of relief. "Alright, I'll handle this matter. Don't worry."

He knew a very capable hacker who could easily hack into Qiao Xi's phone to delete the video.

At the thought of this, he hurriedly took out his phone to contact the person.

Beep.

Qiao Xi's phone suddenly rang.

1

She lowered her head, then looked up at the hospital building. Was this the legendary case of not giving up until she saw the Yellow River?

At the same time, in the building of Gu Corporation.

In the chairman's office on the top floor, Gu Zheng turned leisurely while sitting in his chair. "So, someone hacked into the internal website of Li City Hospital. You only found out about it today and made a report?"

Special Assistant Chen Xiao lowered his head. "The other party is very quick. After we realized what was happening, we followed the traces but found nothing."

“What did that person do?”

“They just deleted a few surveillance videos.”

Speaking of this, Chen Xiao found it a little strange. To be able to silently break through the firewall of Li City Hospital, it had to be a top hacker’s doing. Usually, such hackers would steal confidential documents, but that person did not even touch those and only deleted a few useless videos...

“According to the forensics team, the person who invaded Li City Hospital was most likely Black Tide.”

Black Tide was an expert hacker who suddenly appeared ten years ago.

Hacking into major systems was like entering an uninhabited land. His methods were direct and brutal. No one knew who Black Tide was, whether they were a man or a woman. All they knew was that wherever Black Tide was, no other hacker could stop their attack.

“Black Tide?”

Gu Zheng pondered for a moment. “Let’s put this matter aside and let the technical team take care of it.”

After Chen Xiao left, Gu Zheng muttered to himself, “Black Tide... It’s been a while.”

1

...

At night, when Qiao Xi returned to the villa, she happened to see Gu Zheng having dinner.

She took a look at the dishes. Without getting the servants to do anything, she went to the kitchen to get some cutleries and sat on Gu Zheng’s right-hand side.

“Go to the other side.”

Gu Zheng did not even raise his head.

Qiao Xi shook her head. She glanced at Gu Zheng's expression, then took the opportunity when he was not paying attention to touch his hand. She gently reminded him, "Shouldn't newlyweds kiss after not seeing each other for a day?"

Gu Zheng's gaze on Qiao Xi was indescribable.

"Someone, get Madam a bowl of rice."

He wanted to stuff Qiao Xi's mouth with food.

Previously, Qiao Xi never refused any food as she thought that perhaps she might be able to taste the flavors if she kept eating. Now that she had already found something sweet, though, why would she want to eat those bitter foods?

Looking at the bowl of white rice that was filled by the servants, Qiao Xi absent-mindedly grabbed her chopsticks and started playing with her food.

Sensing her movements, Gu Zheng glanced sideways. "Not hungry?"

"I'm hungry, but I don't feel like eating."

1

"You're throwing a tantrum?"

Was this considered throwing a tantrum? She simply had no appetite. Qiao Xi shook her head. "No."

"Oh."

Gu Zheng did not say anything else and picked up his chopsticks to eat happily.

Chapter 13: Maybe There Was Something Else

Qiao Xi stared at him for a while before taking out her phone to read the message she just received.

When she had just returned to the Qiao family, she overheard Qiao Rou and Gu Moling's conversation. That was how she knew that they were struggling to find a computer hacker. She had learned from Lei Feng to do good deeds, so she secretly sent Gu Moling her contact details and helped them solve their urgent problem after that.

Unexpectedly, Gu Moling reached out to her again and this time, it was to delete the video file on her phone.

He wanted her to hack into her own phone?

3

Qiao Xi silently thought as she stared at the other party's offer. Gu Moling was quite kind to Qiao Rou. Should she earn his money?

Qiao Xi happily accepted the payment.

"Gu Zheng, I have a suggestion."

Qiao Xi put away her phone and took the opportunity to negotiate with Gu Zheng. "We're newlyweds, so shouldn't we do more things to improve our relationship?"

"Such as?"

"You can kiss me from time to time."

"So..."

Gu Zheng put down his chopsticks and said slowly, "You were looking at your phone for so long just now to find out how to take advantage of me?"

Qiao Xi: "... No, I was just handling some serious matters."

Gu Zheng shot her a look, implying that he did not believe her.

Qiao Xi spoke righteously, "Could it be that you don't think we should foster our relationship? We live under the same roof, so I think it's very necessary for us to foster a closer relationship."

1

Gu Zheng supported his chin with one hand as his dark eyes locked onto Qiao Xi's face. His voice carried a trace of amusement as he said, "I know a doctor. He's very knowledgeable about physical intimacy. Do you need me to introduce him to you?"

He thought that Qiao Xi had a problem with her body and she was seriously ill.

Qiao Xi: "..."

She did not want to talk to this person anymore.

Gu Zheng sneered and stopped looking at her. He seemed to have thought of something and suddenly opened WeChat to send a message to a user with a black profile picture.

[Are you in Li Cheng?]

Qiao Xi could not do anything to Gu Zheng who would not budge, so she could only turn her head and not look at him.

At this moment, her phone vibrated. She took a look and was stunned.

1

Her online friend had sent her a message.

2

Back then, she was young and reckless. She relied on her hacking skills to sweep through all the major internet control centers. Her arrogant actions caused her to have many enemies, but she also got to know a friend by accident.

She and Mo Yuan got to know each other when they broke into the network of T Country's National Security Center. At that time, they both thought that the other party wanted to capture their respective security experts. After realizing that it was a misunderstanding, the two of them covered each other and retreated safely.

1

Perhaps it was because they shared a tacit understanding, they later added each other as friends. Whenever they encountered problems, they would seek help from the other party.

Although it was easy for the two of them to investigate each other's identities, Mo Yuan and she seemed to have the same tacit understanding. They continued to maintain their friendship on the internet.

However, what did Mo Yuan's words mean? She could not help but reply with a question mark.

[Is there any trouble going on in Li City Hospital recently?]

Seeing Mo Yuan's reply, Qiao Xi was enlightened. [You're also in Li City? It's not too troublesome, it'll be settled soon.]

While Qiao Xi was typing and chatting with Mo Yuan, she raised her head and glanced at Gu Zheng, only to see him lazily fiddling with his phone. He did not care about her at all.

She pursed her lips and could not help but complain to Mo Yuan. [I coincidentally have something to ask you.]

Gu Zheng looked at the message sent by Black Tide and raised his eyebrows. [What is it?]

Qiao Xi typed furiously. [I have a friend who recently registered her marriage, but her legal husband refuses to get close to her. When my friend proposed to nurture their relationship and be more intimate, her husband asked her to see a doctor. In this situation, what can my friend do to get closer to her husband?]

4

Gu Zheng: [... Perhaps you should confirm if your friend was scammed into getting married?]

5

He had heard that many men would marry as a way to solve some of their problems.

Scammed?

Qiao Xi thought for a moment. Back then, she was the one who had looked for Gu Zheng. If it were a scam, she would be the scammer.

Hence, she quickly denied it. [She wasn't.]

Gu Zheng knocked on the table. [Maybe there's something wrong with this man's body. You can ask your friend to bring him to see a urologist.]

3

Qiao Xi remained silent.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

Gu Zheng waited for a long time but did not receive a reply from Black Tide. Qiao Xi, who was sitting next to him, sized him up with a very strange gaze, making him feel extremely uncomfortable.

3

“Nothing...”

Qiao Xi seemed to be lost in thought.

All these years, she had never heard of any scandals between Gu Zheng and any other women. Whenever people from Li City talked about Gu Zheng, they would say that he was cold and unfeeling.

Behind this callousness, could there be something else?